The Eight Truths

[Part One]

(Telephone rings.)
LUCIE: Hello?
MAN [OC]: This is your morning wake up call, Miss Miller.
LUCIE: Oh right, yeah, cheers. Wait. I didn't ask for one.
MAN [OC]: Oh, I'm sorry. We did receive a request from this line yesterday afternoon asking for a wake up call.
LUCIE: Ah, right. Yeah. I know who'll have done that. Thank you.
(Call ends. Time signal pips on the radio.)
LUCIE: Oh, and the alarm too. Thanks, Doctor, for making sure I don't sleep though the alleged best part of the day.
NEWSREADER: Good morning, and here is the news on Wednesday the twenty first of October 2015.
LUCIE: Hmm, where's my dressing gown?
NEWSREADER: The storms that have been battering the Caribbean for almost a full week finally abated last night. The Cuban President has blamed the catastrophic events on climate change. America has not yet commented on whether it will assist the clean up effort in Cuba.
(Shuffling in slippers, knocking on door.)
LUCIE: Doctor? Doctor? Did you order a wake up call for me? Oh. Where is he?
(Shuffles back.)
NEWSREADER: Not involved in the incident.Contact has still not been made with Britain's Terra Nova space probe, say scientists at the project's tracking station in Buckinghamshire. Project head, Doctor Avishka Sangakkara, had drawn comparisons with the apparent disappearance of NASA's solar probe two days ago.
LUCIE: Oh. Right. That's where he'll be, then.

SANGAKKARA: Oh, hello. I was told you wanted to see me.
DOCTOR: Doctor Sangakkara?
SANGAKKARA: Yes.
DOCTOR: Delighted to meet you. I'm the Doctor. I hear you're having some trouble with a space probe.
SANGAKKARA: You hear correctly. I'm told it's another charming example of British amateurism, which is marvellous for the people who find this amusing, but rather a kick in the teeth for me, having spent four years of my life and seventy five million pounds of other people's money on it.
DOCTOR: Ah, but NASA has also lost touch with its solar probe.
SANGAKKARA: Exactly. And the proximity of these two events is an insane coincidence. I'm convinced that this is not the result of any failings in the craft itself
DOCTOR: So am I. Would you like some help with finding out what's really going on?
SANGAKKARA: I'm afraid I can't just let anybody
DOCTOR: No, no, no, quite right too, but I'm not just anybody. I used to advise UNIT on this sort of thing. Check my credentials if you like, but can we get cracking?

(Mobile phone rings.)
LUCIE: Hello?
DOCTOR [OC]: Did you get my note?
LUCIE: What note?
DOCTOR [OC]: I'm sure I left a note, didn't I?
LUCIE: No, but it's all right. I worked it out. You're off helping them find that missing space thing, aren't you?
DOCTOR [OC]: How did you know?
LUCIE: Because it sounds exactly like something you'd do. Okay, well, hopefully London has enough shops to keep me occupied for an entire day.
DOCTOR [OC]: I don't know how long this will take. It might not be that long. I'll meet you back at the hotel later.
KAREN: Lucie!

LUCIE: I don't believe it.
DOCTOR [OC]: No, honestly, I'll meet you back
LUCIE: No, not that. Someone's just crawled out from the woodwork. I'll call you back.
DOCTOR [OC]: All right.
KAREN: Lucie!
LUCIE: Keep away from me, Karen. I've got, like, a sonic thing in my handbag that'll mess you up.
KAREN: Lucie, calm down, babe. I'm not working for the Headhunter any more.
LUCIE: Oh no?
KAREN: No. She fired me three years ago and dumped me back on Earth. I'm living back in London now. Are you still with the Doctor?
LUCIE: Er, yeah. So, what happened with you and her?
KAREN: Long story.
LUCIE: I've got time.
KAREN: All right then. It's good to see you. It's so cool that I bumped into you like this.

SANGAKKARA: This is David, one of our research assistants.
DOCTOR: David, hello. So where did you lose this thing?
DAVID: The probe was scheduled to dive through the exosphere of Mercury in four days time.
DOCTOR: Ah, you're following up the Messenger probe, then.
SANGAKKARA: Yes. We were very much hoping to get some water samples. NASA is tied up with other projects, so we decided to step in and get there first.
DOCTOR: Ambitious. So where was NASA's solar probe when they lost contact?
SANGAKKARA: Not far away. It was just nearing Mercury itself.
DOCTOR: Hmm. What are you getting when you try to make contact?
DAVID: Nothing.
DOCTOR: Do you mind if I listen to your nothing?

KAREN: When I got back, I had no home. My mum had died. Couldn't find my dad, no surprise there. And getting a job was impossible.
LUCIE: Yeah. Hard to explain that gap on your CV.
KAREN: It'll happen to you too when you stop travelling with the Doctor.
LUCIE: It'll be different with him.
KAREN: Yeah, he'll probably say sorry when he does it. Anyway, I was on the streets for a while, living in squats.
LUCIE: Blimey! That must have been awful.
KAREN: Pretty much as you'd imagine, yeah.
LUCIE: But are you okay now?
KAREN: Yeah, things are great. I met these people called the Eightfold Truth. It's a life course. They taught me how to work through my problems.
LUCIE: By teaching you how to build a house?
KAREN: They showed me that my whole attitude to life had brought me to that point, and how to change it. And they let me work for them in exchange for food and somewhere to stay. It's turned my life around, given me a new sense of purpose.
LUCIE: Oh, that's nice.
KAREN: You know, Lucie, I think you might need their help too.
LUCIE: Er, no. I'm good, thanks.
KAREN: Are you sure. All that bombing around you do with the Doctor, it seems to me that you're looking for something.
LUCIE: I don't think so. And even if I am, so what?
KAREN: You've got to look inside yourself. These people can help you do that. Just come along to one of their centres. There's one about five minute's walk from here.
LUCIE: Look, I should get going.
KAREN: Lucie, wait. I can't say too much, but something's coming and we're the only that are prepared for it. I don't want you to get left behind.
LUCIE: Why do you care what happens to me?
KAREN: I didn't behave well towards you. This is my way of making it up to you. Please, just let me do this.
LUCIE: Well, I still think it sounds a bit weird, but all right, I'll come and see what it's about.

DOCTOR: May I use one of your computers?
DAVID: Yes, you can use this one.
DOCTOR: Thank you.
(Keyboard sounds.)
DAVID: You're creating a programme, from scratch?
DOCTOR: Well, from memory, actually.
SANGAKKARA: Er, it is safe, isn't it? I mean, I can trust you not to loose some virus into our systems?
DOCTOR: UNIT vouched for me, didn't they?
SANGAKKARA: Yes, yes, yes, yes. Just so many agendas at work these days.
DOCTOR: My only agenda is to help, though I've backed up all your documents just in case.
DAVID: Thanks.
DOCTOR: What sort of computer do you have on board that probe?
DAVID: Two command and data, two guidance and control, each governed by a Mongoose Five processor.
DOCTOR: Not any more.
SANGAKKARA: What do you mean?
DOCTOR: Something's got hold of your probe, and it's changing the technology on board. That's why you can't receive the signal. It's no longer putting out anything that your receivers can understand.
SANGAKKARA: How do you know this?
DOCTOR: Experience.

KAREN: Hi, Rob.
ROB: Karen. Good to see you. How's your balance today?
KAREN: Very solid, thanks. Rob, this is Lucie. She's interested in getting reviewed.
LUCIE: Reviewed?
ROB: That's just what we call our introductory session. It's very straight forward. I ask you some questions and you give me truthful answers.
LUCIE: And then?
ROB: If you've got any problems, I can help you work through them. We believe in natural therapeutic techniques involving energy crystals, to bring your psyche back into balance.
LUCIE: Er, hang on. I don't want to get reviewed. I just said I'd come along to see what you're about. Not sure I like the sound of all this, to be honest.
ROB: Well, we can just talk, then. That's fine too. Please, sit down.
LUCIE: All right.
KAREN: Take one of the energy crystals.
ROB: Yes. They help you to clear your mind. They reduce confusion, and help you to relax and be more honest.
LUCIE: No, thanks. Look, Karen says you know how the universe really works and that. So, like, do you have a set of beliefs or something?
ROB: We believe in the world.
LUCIE: Hmm. Well, that's not hard. I believe in the world and all.
ROB: We believe the world can be a better place than it is. We believe there is a next stage of human achievement and our mission is to help people get there.
KAREN: And make sure people don't get left behind.
ROB: Please, we'll be able to explain our philosophy to you better when we know more about you. Oh, I see you've decided to take the crystal after all.
(An energy sound.)
LUCIE: Did I? Oh.
ROB: Tell me what you do for a living.
LUCIE: Er, pass.
ROB: You're unemployed.
LUCIE: Technically. I keep busy though. I travel around, help people.
ROB: That sounds like a good life. What's your aim in helping people?
LUCIE: Isn't that enough of an aim in itself?
ROB: But you must have a clear plan, otherwise, might you not end up doing more harm than good?
LUCIE: We've done all right so far.

(Still typing.)
DOCTOR: And done. Now, what this programme should do is to let your probe up there teach your systems down here how to work with it, so let's open that up.
(Static.)
DOCTOR: Then we apply.
(Changes to digital communications.)
DAVID: Good grief!
SANGAKKARA: And that's definitely *our* probe?
DOCTOR: Yeah.
SANGAKKARA: So what's this data it's pumping out?
DOCTOR: I've no idea. Oh dear.
DAVID: What?
DOCTOR: Whatever's got hold of your probe, I think it's noticed what we're doing. Quickly, shut everything down. Break contact with your probe.
SANGAKKARA: Doctor.
DOCTOR: Don't argue, do it.

LUCIE: No, it's really not like that, mate. Er, Karen, you know. Tell him.
KAREN: Just listen to him, Lucie.
ROB: This Doctor friend of yours, what kind of Doctor is he?
LUCIE: I dunno. Why?
ROB: Some doctors practice unhealthy things, and it sounds to me like he's setting your agenda for you.
LUCIE: We're a team. I've shown him a thing or two in the past.
ROB: Ultimately, though, you are a part of his plan for helping the world, and you can't see the structure of his plan.
LUCIE: I don't think he's got one.
ROB: But how can you know? And if there's no plan, how can you hope to have any real impact on the world's suffering.
LUCIE: (angry) What do you suggest?
KAREN: Hey, keep it cool.
ROB: It's all right, Karen. It's not easy to be shown how small you really are. I think we should continue this at the Centre of Balance.
LUCIE: What's that?
KAREN: Our headquarters. It's not far. We can take you there and have you back in a couple of hours.
LUCIE: I don't know. I really don't think you've got this right.
ROB: Oh, that's sad. Come and explain it to us.
LUCIE: Er, I don't know.
(That energy sound again.)

(And all behind this dialogue.)
LUCIE: Where are we going?
ROB: We told you, We're going to the Centre of Balance.
LUCIE: Oh, yeah.
KAREN: If you're lucky, you might get a chance to talk to Mister Goodman.
LUCIE: Who?
ROB: He's our leader. He can explain it better than any of us can.

(Car stops.)
LUCIE: Are we here?
KAREN: Yeah.
LUCIE: Isn't this the BBC?
ROB: It was the old Television Centre. We bought it three years ago. It's now our Centre of Balance. Come on.
(Walking.)
ROB: There's a large residential block, lecture rooms, teaching rooms. It's a whole cooperative community for people who work for the movement.
LUCIE: So all your members live here?
ROB: Oh, no. We have many, many members all around the world, lots of them living ordinary

lives. But this is where our Helpers live. People who need our support, like Karen.
KAREN: Come on, let's find a room where we can talk.

DOCTOR: I'm sorry about that.
SANGAKKARA: What happened?
DOCTOR: A deliberate attack from whatever it is that's got your probe.
SANGAKKARA: You seem to think it's something alien?
DOCTOR: It's very likely. It seemed to be trying to use your probe to communicate in some way, but it didn't seem like anyone wanted to chat.
SANGAKKARA: We did equip the probe with a two-way communicator for just such an encounter, in case anyone or any thing intelligent came across it.
DOCTOR: They seem to be re-purposing the probe, trying to use it for something, well, I'm not sure what, but something is up there. Are you in touch with anybody who might be able to see it?
SANGAKKARA: An interesting point. A number of optical telescopes are reporting problems getting a clear view of that area.
DOCTOR: What about radio?
SANGAKKARA: Jodrell Bank think there's been a change, but they're not sure what it is. Arecibo is double-checking for us later today.
DOCTOR: What about your systems?
SANGAKKARA: They're back on now, but, er, we've lost the probe for good. We did retrieve some data from it, though.
DOCTOR: That's good. That's very good. Give me a copy of that. I'll get out of your hair for a bit, get a room at a guest house or something, see if I can puzzle this out.
SANGAKKARA: Right, Doctor. Er, thank you for all your help so far.
DOCTOR: Thank me when we've finished the job.

ROB: Everybody, this is Lucie.
ALL: Hi, Lucie.
LUCIE: Er, hi. I thought I was going to see the boss?
KAREN: All in good time. Rob still wants to go through some stuff with you first. Can I get you some food?
LUCIE: Yes, thanks.
ROB: Please, take a seat. Do you still have the crystal?
LUCIE: Er, oh, yeah. I forgot I was holding it.
ROB: I told you, it has a very relaxing influence.
LUCIE: What are all these people doing?
ROB: Learning about themselves. Now Lucie, what I detect in you is a tension between two
LUCIE: Look, before you start, I think I know enough about myself to know that you're not er.
ROB: Are you all right, Lucie?
LUCIE: I'm fine. Probably just a bit hungry. But yes, you're not going to draw me in to joining your little group. Okay? I can imagine the sort of people you bring in here. People who are vulnerable and don't have much going for them, like Karen.
ROB: Nobody's forcing you to do anything, Lucie. We want you to become empowered, take hold of your own life. That's what we're about. After that it's up to you what you do with the strength and knowledge we help you to unlock.
LUCIE: Oh, okay. But I need to be back in time to meet my friend in a couple of hours.
ROB: That's fine. Now I'd like to start by talking to you about your goals.

LUCIE [OC]: Hi. Lucie Miller can't come to the phone right now because she's off saving the universe. Please leave a message after the beep.
(Beep.)
DOCTOR: Lucie, hi, it's the Doctor. Sorry, I lost track of time. It's just er, two in the morning, I'm still working on this space probe business. I'll catch up with you in the morning.

(Energy sound.)
ROB: I'm glad we've been able to work through these things, Lucie.
LUCIE: (upset) You really think he's been manipulating me all this time?
ROB: You practically said as much yourself.
LUCIE: I suppose I did. Oh God, what have I been doing? I thought we were doing the right

thing.
ROB: Listen, listen. It's not too late.
LUCIE: Isn't it?
ROB: Well, maybe for tonight. It's gone two in the morning. But you've made the first move. It's massive. You're going to become your own person, unlock your personal power.
LUCIE: Really?
ROB: I promise, this will change your whole world.

DOCTOR: Good morning, Avishka.
SANGAKKARA: Morning, Doctor. Sleep well?
DOCTOR: Wonderfully. I slept for almost an hour. I think I've made a break through.
SANGAKKARA: Yes?
DOCTOR: Yes. I think that by receiving the data, we've only done half the job. The probe itself didn't fully understand the data it was picking up. Whatever was out there, it was still working on re-purposing the probe.
SANGAKKARA: So?
DOCTOR: I might have worked out a means of reverse converting the code.
SANGAKKARA: Ah! Working out what original input created that output.
DOCTOR: Exactly. Unfortunately, that involves a bit of guesswork, and it's never easy teaching computers how to guess. I'll get to work in a second. Could I use your telephone?
SANGAKKARA: Of course.
(Dials.)

(Phone rings.)
KAREN: Is that the Doctor?
LUCIE: Probably.
KAREN: Are you going to answer it?
LUCIE: Hello?
DOCTOR [OC]: Ah, Lucie, how did you get on
LUCIE: I'm sorry, Doctor. I can't have you involved in my life right now. There's stuff I need to work through on my own.
DOCTOR [OC]: What?
LUCIE: Goodbye, Doctor.
KAREN: Well done, Lucie. That was a massive step.
LUCIE: I feel better for having done that. A lot better.
KAREN: That's what it's like all the way along.

SANGAKKARA: Everything all right, Doctor?
DOCTOR: No. Sorry, I'm just going to hijack your tracking systems a moment. I just need to trace a mobile phone.
DAVID: Er, you can't do that with these systems.
(Sonic screwdriver.)
DOCTOR: You can now. Hmm, she's at Television Centre. What's she doing there?
SANGAKKARA: Oh, that's where the Eightfold Truth is based.
DOCTOR: The Eightfold Truth?

ROB: You did very well last night, Lucie, and there's a reward for you.
LUCIE: Oh, good.
ROB: Yes. I'd like to introduce you to the First Aspect of the Truth.
LUCIE: Oh. Right.
ROB: Yes. As our name suggests, there are eight Aspects to the Truth. The First is simple. That humankind must embrace its destiny and move towards it. Though we will all be moving in the same direction, we must all take the decision to do so for ourselves.
LUCIE: Oh, yeah.
ROB: You understand?
LUCIE: Absolutely.
ROB: Good. Now could you put these on, please, Lucie?
LUCIE: Goggles?
ROB: They read changes in your brain activity via your temples. Now, I have some more questions for you, I'm afraid.

LUCIE: No, that's okay. I like the questions.
ROB: Good.

SANGAKKARA: They've been around for a while, I think, but in the last few years I've heard the name a lot more often, and in recent weeks even more.
DOCTOR: What are they about, exactly?
DAVID: Dunno. Weird people, though. Very weird.
SANGAKKARA: They make a great deal out of achieving your potential.
DOCTOR: Doesn't sound like Lucie's sort of thing. Can I find out more?
DAVID: Turn on the TV or listen to the radio. They've been all over the place in the last few weeks.

DJ: Welcome back. We're still talking to Clark Goodman, the founder of the group, the Eightfold Truth, and Kelly Westwood, journalist and author of the book, the Octopus Cult and its forthcoming sequel, Don't Believe The Truth.
GOODMAN: I really have to take issue with the point Miss Westwood made just before you went to the commercials. The former members you've interviewed sadly have grudges against us. They're disappointed by their failure to realise their potential. I think you are too.
KELLY: Oh, I fully intend to realise my potential. In five days time, to be precise, when my book comes out.
DJ: Ah, yes. What's the focus of your new book?
KELLY: Some aspects of Mister Goodman's Truth have leaked out via the internet, but my book is the first to reveal all eight.
DJ: So what are they?
KELLY: Well, you'll have to wait for the book. But some of it is frankly ripped off from Buddhist ideas.
GOODMAN: We do believe in the simple
KELLY: And I would add that Buddhist groups worldwide have condemned your group and are deeply alarmed that people might associate them with you.
GOODMAN: Your approach to exposing our group is needlessly reductive.
KELLY: Oh, there's nothing to reduce. It's nonsense. And the so-called energy crystal focusing techniques you claim help people actually make them highly suggestible.
GOODMAN: We don't brainwash people, Miss Westwood.
KELLY: Oh, come on! You know that when people see this stuff in the cold light of day you'll be a joke.
DJ: I'm afraid that's all we have time for. Thank you both for coming on the show.

EDITOR: Great stuff, Kelly. Thanks again.
KELLY: Pleasure. Thanks for inviting me.
DOCTOR: Miss Westwood. Miss Westwood?
KELLY: Yes?
DOCTOR: I'm the Doctor. I came here hoping to speak to Mister Goodman, Is he not here?
KELLY: Oh no, he went out of a side exit. Let me guess. You want to know where your son or daughter is?
DOCTOR: No, just a good friend of mine.
KELLY: Yeah, well, that's why he goes out of side exits. There's always one or two of you waiting for him.
DOCTOR: Actually you might be even better. Can I buy you a coffee?

KAREN: Thought you might want some water.
LUCIE: Thanks. Well, how did I do?
ROB: It's not a question of doing well or badly, Lucie. This process is about finding a course of action that complementary with your
KAREN: Oh my, look at that.
LUCIE: What is it?
ROB: Is she really?
KAREN: She is. Look, she is! Of all the people.

KELLY: Their membership has increased five-fold in the past five years.
DOCTOR: Why?
KELLY: I think they tell insecure, frustrated people what they want to hear. That they're important and special.
DOCTOR: And that Goodman fellow is their leader.
KELLY: Yeah. Leader and founder back in 1987. He started out as a self-help guru type.
DOCTOR: What's your take on it?
KELLY: Oh, it's an ego trip, pure and simple. He's got a little army who'll do anything for him. The mythology behind it all, the most secret parts of The Truth, is really bizarre stuff, but it makes his followers feel more distant from the rest of us and closer to each other.
DOCTOR: What is this Truth?
KELLY: I'm afraid that's the selling point of my book. I've only told a handful of people, my editor and so on.
DOCTOR: Please. My friend is in there. I'm worried about her.
KELLY: A lot of people's friends are in there. I'm hoping my book will bring down the whole shebang and help them all. Besides, how do I know you're not one of them, sent to find out what I know?
DOCTOR: Yes, I thought you might say that. Well, I won't take up any more of your time.
KELLY: Oh. All right. Well, thank you for the coffee. Maybe I'll see you again?
DOCTOR: I imagine so.
(Door opens and closes.)
KELLY: Wait a minute. I put down my bag on this side. Hey, sneaky. You stole my book out of my bag!
DOCTOR [OC]: I'm just borrowing it. Don't worry, I won't let any spoilers out.

(Phone rings.)
GOODMAN: Hello?
ROB [OC]: Mister Goodman?
GOODMAN: Ah, Rob. Did you hear me on the radio?
ROB [OC]: I'm afraid I was busy.
GOODMAN: Oh. Well, no doubt someone will have recorded it. You can hear it later.
ROB [OC]: Mister Goodman, something unusual has come up at an induction.
GOODMAN: Oh?
ROB [OC]: Yes. I did her brain map this morning, and the computer says she's a perfect match for, for the Chosen One.
GOODMAN: What?
ROB [OC]: Yes.
GOODMAN: Have you told anyone about this?
ROB [OC]: It got around pretty fast. Besides, it wouldn't be ethical for there to be secrets at the Centre.
GOODMAN: Oh, of course, you're right. I was just concerned about raising false hope. Has Mary checked the result?
ROB [OC]: Not yet.
GOODMAN: Well, have her do that. I'll be back shortly.

(Tardis materialises.)
DAVID: What the?
SANGAKKARA: Good grief.
(Tardis door opens.)
SANGAKKARA: Doctor, what on Earth.
DOCTOR: I meant to land outside the building, sorry. It's not in your way, is it?
DAVID: What is it?
DOCTOR: Oh, this is my ship. I don't have time to explain. How is the computer getting on with the reverse conversion?
SANGAKKARA: Slowly. I can extract some fragments of the data if you'd like to take a look at them.

LUCIE: So what does it mean, the results I got in the test?
ROB: It means you could be very, very important to the organisation.
KAREN: We're coming up to a very important time. It all fits into place.

LUCIE: So who's Mary?
ROB: She's in charge of all our technical stuff. She'll check your results over to make sure we haven't made a mistake.
KAREN: Good luck. We're all hoping it's true.
LUCIE: Thanks.
ROB: This is Mary.
LUCIE: Hello. I'm Lucie Miller, and. Hang on. Don't I know you?
(Energy sound.)
HEADHUNTER: No, not at all. This is the first time we've ever met, and my name is Mary Bradbury.
LUCIE: Oh, okay.
HEADHUNTER: Yes. Rob, could you leave us to talk alone, please?
ROB: Yes, of course.
(Door closes.)
HEADHUNTER: Now, Lucie, please sit down.
LUCIE: There's no chair.
HEADHUNTER: I know. Please sit on the floor.
LUCIE: Okay.
HEADHUNTER: Now Lucie, please relax and try to empty your mind. Focus on the music.
LUCIE: I thought you were going to check my results.
HEADHUNTER: Shh. This is very important. Don't speak, just empty your mind.

SANGAKKARA: Can you make sense of the data, Doctor?
DOCTOR: It's familiar. Worryingly familiar. It's the computer language my own people use. It drives my vehicle, for instance.
SANGAKKARA: Your people?
DOCTOR: That should make things easier, but what's it for? Oh no.
SANGAKKARA: What is it, Doctor?
DOCTOR: Look at this. I read this book on the way here. The Eighth Aspect of the Eightfold Truth, read it.
SANGAKKARA: There will come to Earth within your lifetime a rebel son whose fire will cleanse the planet of all but the loyal followers of the Eightfold Truth. Gibberish.
DOCTOR: I thought so too, but this data that your probe is bringing in comes from something called a stellar manipulator, an artificial sun. Maybe this is what they're talking about. Maybe our problems are connected.
DAVID: Doctor, this parcel just arrived for you.
DOCTOR: Parcel? Give it to me, give it to me. Don't jolt it. Just put it in my hands carefully.
DAVID: What is it?
DOCTOR: Get everybody out of here immediately.
SANGAKKARA: Do you think a
DOCTOR: Now!
SANGAKKARA: Evacuate the building, please, everybody, quickly. You too, David.
DOCTOR: Take the Tardis key and open the door for me.
SANGAKKARA: What is it, Doctor?
DOCTOR: I don't know, but apart from UNIT and Lucie, nobody knows I'm here, and UNIT would have told me if something was coming.
(Tardis door opens.)
SANGAKKARA: You think it's what, a bomb?
DOCTOR: Very possibly. No idea what kind. You leave too. I can deal with it safely in the Tardis, but it might go off at any moment. Go.
SANGAKKARA: Right. Good luck, Doctor.
DOCTOR: Okay. No, no, no. Argh!

LUCIE: I'm getting a bit scared.
HEADHUNTER: There's no need. Relax. Turn off your mind. Float downstream. Come on. Where are you? Ah, at last.
LUCIE: What is that thing?
QUEEN: Your new mistress.
LUCIE: No. Keep away from me! Argh!

[Part Two]

(Beep of monitoring machine. The Doctor wakes.)
DOCTOR: Hello? Hello?
NURSE: Mister Smith is awake.
DOCTOR: Doctor, if you don't mind. How long have I been unconscious?
NURSE: Twenty three days.
DOCTOR: Has anything happened while I was asleep?
NURSE: You could say that.

REPORTER: Right now, amidst all the speculation, have we brought this on ourselves, is there any way to stop it, the overwhelming sense among the public is that we've been let down. Politicians and scientists have no explanation, and more importantly, no solution.
(Turned off.)
SANGAKKARA: I was watching that.
DAVID: I'm sorry, I can't watch any more of it. It's just, is it our fault?
SANGAKKARA: No, of course not.
DAVID: I just can't shake the feeling that when it gets here it'll be gunning for us first.
SANGAKKARA: What nonsense. They're saying we might be able to go back into the tracking station today if it gets the all clear.
DAVID: What's the point?
SANGAKKARA: David, where are you going?
DAVID: I'm sorry.
SANGAKKARA: You're not going to join up with them, are you? David!
(Door closes. Phone rings.)
SANGAKKARA: Hello? Ah, thank you for letting me know. When did he wake up?

LUCIE: Enjoying the sunshine, Clark?
GOODMAN: I feel a little claustrophobic in there. You have explained to people that they can stay in their own homes, haven't you? They don't have to stay here. We're a life course, not a cult.
LUCIE: They want to come here because you're here. The closer they are to you, the safer they feel.
GOODMAN: I can't help missing the place as it used to be.
LUCIE: Soon we'll have the whole world to spread out into.
GOODMAN: Yes, so we will.
LUCIE: The latest recruitment statistics are in. Worldwide membership now stands at two hundred and forty four million.
GOODMAN: That's a big number. Slightly bigger than yesterday's big number.
LUCIE: You should be proud. After decades of hard work, this is your vindication.
GOODMAN: I know. You're not the first person to say that. It's all been remarkable, more than I ever expected.
LUCIE: But you must have known that your prophecies would come true one day.
GOODMAN: Of course. It's just taking some time to adjust to.

DOCTOR: They tell me you brought me in, Avishka.
SANGAKKARA: Well, I called the ambulance as soon as I heard the explosion.
DOCTOR: I'm afraid I don't remember anything much after my meeting with Miss Westwood, but thank you.
SANGAKKARA: The doctors are amazed you survived. The parcel contained small explosive phials of polonium-210. You suffered serious radiation poisoning.
DOCTOR: I've had worse, although on that occasion it actually killed me.
SANGAKKARA: I'm sorry, are you talking about reincarnation?
DOCTOR: No, no, no, no. Regeneration. I'm not human. Sometimes my people can cheat death, if we're lucky.
SANGAKKARA: I see.
DOCTOR: You don't seem surprised.
SANGAKKARA: Everything seems plausible these days. How did you survive, then?
DOCTOR: The greatest danger was breathing it in, so I shut down my respiratory system as soon as I realised what was happening. Then I induced a coma so my body could repair the

damage. I didn't think it would take quite so long. Still, better than wasting a regeneration. So what have I missed?
SANGAKKARA: You mean you haven't looked out of the window?
DOCTOR: The blinds been drawn. Why?
SANGAKKARA: I'll show you.
(Venetian blinds raised.)
DOCTOR: I see. Now that you mention it, it is unseasonably warm for November.
SANGAKKARA: They call it the Rebel Sun.
DOCTOR: Who does?
SANGAKKARA: The Eightfold Truth. It was in that book you showed me, just before you passed out.
DOCTOR: Yes, I remember now. This is what your probe was picking up.
SANGAKKARA: Mmm, it was shielding itself from view. Astronomers spotted it a few days after you collapsed. Pretty soon it was visible to the naked eye, and it's still getting closer. They say it'll reach us in a couple of days. What is it?
DOCTOR: What do they say it is?
SANGAKKARA: They say it's a roving star that's come to judge us, and their followers are the only ones who'll survive its coming.
DOCTOR: And you don't believe that?
SANGAKKARA: No. But nobody has been able to come up with anything more convincing. You recognised it though. It was one of the last things you said.
DOCTOR: It's a stellar manipulator. Technology designed by my own people.
SANGAKKARA: Did *you* bring it here?
DOCTOR: No, although last time I saw it, it was on the other side of the universe.
SANGAKKARA: What does it do?
DOCTOR: What does it do? The clue is in the name. The stellar manipulators were built by my people to manipulate all forms of stellar energy from all forms of stars.
SANGAKKARA: But to what purpose?
DOCTOR: You know, I'd rather not go into that just now. But it'll be sucking energy from your sun as we speak, so essentially it's just a vast powerhouse. It could destroy the world, but not of its own accord. Someone is controlling it, so the question is, what do they want?

(Footsteps.)
ROB: Is this a good time, Mister Goodman?
GOODMAN: I'm told it is, yes. How can I help you?
ROB: I'd like to speak in private.
LUCIE: We have no secrets in the Centre, Rob.
GOODMAN: She's right, Rob. Speak freely.
ROB: Well, I'm representing a group of us.
LUCIE: Who's us?
ROB: The longer standing members of the group.
LUCIE: Longer standing? My understanding was that you've only been with us for a couple of years.
ROB: I mean those of us who joined up before the coming of the Rebel Sun.
GOODMAN: In the minority, these days.
ROB: Yes, that's what I wanted to bring up with you. It's just that some of us feel that the membership is growing a little too fast.
LUCIE: How can the membership grow too fast? We are dedicated to our mission to spread the word. We should be delighted that Mister Goodman's message is spreading so fast, so far and wide.
ROB: Yes, but we have noticed that the entrance procedure has become less thorough recently.
LUCIE: You think so?
ROB: It just seems like people are being moved through faster. A lot of new members aren't having full review sessions.
GOODMAN: Rob, time is short. We don't have the resources. We are committed to saving anyone who is willing to commit themselves to us.
ROB: But how can we be really sure that they *are* committed?
GOODMAN: Well yes, how can we? We must simply trust to faith.
LUCIE: Are you running short of faith, Rob?

ROB: We had faith that our way of life was right, that Mister Goodman would lead us well, that when the Rebel Sun came we would be rewarded for our loyalty. We took all this on trust. Those people out there, they didn't have to take any of it on trust, so how loyal can you expect them to be?
LUCIE: Is that what you're worried about? I can reassure you, Rob, that your friends will be recognised and rewarded for their loyalty.
ROB: Really?
LUCIE: I can promise it.

REPORTER: But most people will simply point to the sky and say surely these people were right all along.
KELLY: I think at least as many people are questioning what they see. Isn't it all a bit convenient? And I think it's pretty clear that most of these new recruits don't believe in the group's philosophy at all. They've just been told that if they join up they'll be safe. So what's going to happen afterwards? What does this organisation want with a vast number of followers who aren't actually interested in their beliefs?
REPORTER: You used to claim
KELLY: I can't believe that their offer to save anyone and everyone who wants to run away and join their circus is purely altruistic. All I want is for people to stop panicking, which I know isn't easy right now, and look at this objectively. If this is the con trick of the millennium, do you want to be one of the millions who fell for it?
REPORTER: Kelly Westwood, thank you.
(Click.)
DOCTOR: How many members do they have now?
SANGAKKARA: Last I heard, it was in the hundreds of millions worldwide, and going up every day.
DOCTOR: Is my Tardis still at the tracking station?
SANGAKKARA: The Police Box? Yes. We had it moved into a storage room, but it's still there.
DOCTOR: Excellent. That means the station should be clear of radiation. Anything left will have been soaked up by the Tardis. Could you do something for me?
SANGAKKARA: Of course.
DOCTOR: Somewhere there'll be a signal being broadcast from Earth in the same computer language we picked up from the probe. That'll be the controller for the manipulator, drawing it here. The modifications I made to your systems to track Lucie's mobile should mean you can pin-point it.
SANGAKKARA: Right. I suppose you should stay here and rest, just to be on the safe side.
DOCTOR: Of course not. There's someone I need to see. I'm going to book myself a taxi and check myself out.

KAREN: Next, please. Name?
DAVID: David Mason.
KAREN: Hold this crystal, please.
(Energy sound.)
KAREN: Could you put this on as well, please.
DAVID: Okay. Whatever you need me to do. Do you want to know why I want to join up or anything?
KAREN: This isn't a job interview. If you come to us for help, we'll help you. I'm afraid with all the new members that are coming in, we're a bit limited how much attention we can give individual members.
DAVID: Of course.
KAREN: We can promise you, however, that when things calm down here, everyone will get the help they require. Okay?
DAVID: Yes, yes.
KAREN: Ah. Actually, your scan has shown some quite interesting things. You feel guilty about what's happening, somehow responsible.
DAVID: You can tell that?
KAREN: Oh, this software is amazing. You know, there's really no need to feel the way you're feeling. I think there's someone who might like to talk to you some more.
(Dials.)
KAREN: Hello? Is that Lucie?

DRIVER: Where we going, guv?
DOCTOR: Hampstead. Lovely weather for the time of year.
DRIVER: Yeah, it's good we're getting something out of two suns.
DOCTOR: So what's your take on all this business?
DRIVER: Ah, dunno about all that mumbo jumbo that those weirdos are saying. Alien technology, I reckon.
DOCTOR: You really think so?
DRIVER: Oh yeah. Those Truth geezers just got lucky. People predict all kinds of stuff all the time. Anything that happens, someone probably predicted it. They don't know nuffin.
DOCTOR: Well, it's a relief to hear you
DRIVER: I joined up anyway, not that I want to be hanging out with those nutters, but better be safe than sorry, you know?

DAVID: Hello, are you Lucie?
LUCIE: You must be David. It's good to meet you. Please, sit down. I see you already have a crystal. That's good.
DAVID: Er, yes.
LUCIE: Hold it out to me. Let me touch it. I'll be able to connect with you better.
DAVID: Really?
LUCIE: Ah yes, you're worried. And not just about the Rebel Sun. This has been building for some time, hasn't it?
DAVID: I suppose.
LUCIE: You've spent the last few years being very dedicated to your work. That's good. We need dedicated people. But you've been filled with a growing sense of emptiness.
DAVID: Why do you say that?
LUCIE: You've spent those years looking out to space. Everything out there seems so vast and random, doesn't it? How can we hope to matter?
DAVID: I do sometimes wonder what it all means, yeah.
LUCIE: But what if it all means nothing.
DAVID: Then I'll have to face it.
LUCIE: But you don't want to.
DAVID: But I haven't got a choice. Nothing else seems true to me.
LUCIE: Oh, how awful. Terrified of the only thing you can bring yourself to believe in.
DAVID: Tell me what else I can do.
LUCIE: We can take that away, give you something you *can* believe in. It won't be long now.

KELLY: Milk, no sugar, wasn't it?
DOCTOR: That's correct. Oh, as promised, the copy of your book I borrowed.
KELLY: Borrowed, stole, what's the difference, eh?
DOCTOR: Look, I'm sorry. It was important. I might have been able to do something about this if I hadn't fallen ill before I got the chance.
KELLY: Well, it all seems irrelevant now, anyway. We managed to keep it all embargoed until the day of publication. I did a TV appearance where I revealed it all, big publicity, and that turned out to be the same day the astronomers started to see it.
DOCTOR: This so-called Rebel Sun.
KELLY: Yeah. They used me. They wanted to get their prophecy out through an independent source just before it came true.
DOCTOR: But why keep it to themselves for so long?
KELLY: If they said it three months ago, everybody would have thought they were crackpots. I think they needed to build their powerbase before the rush of converts when the sun did appear. Though how they're managing to orchestrate that part is beyond me.
DOCTOR: Well, the sun is a piece of technology created by my own people. I'm not human, you see.
KELLY: Right. And I'm just supposed to buy that?
DOCTOR: If you want to have any chance of stopping them, you're going to need my help. I'm giving you the truth about that thing.
KELLY: What if you're just feeding me this stuff to discredit me and drive people to them all the faster?
DOCTOR: Well, I suppose I can't blame you for being wary.
KELLY: Oh, sorry. I'll need a little more than you're giving me.

DOCTOR: Right. Fine. Er, excuse me.
(Door opens.)
KELLY: Where are you going?
(Door closes.)
KELLY: You haven't even finished your tea!
(Tardis materialises. Tardis door opens.)
DOCTOR: Ah ha, spot on. Look at that. Even my tea is still hot.
KELLY: All right, what just happened?
DOCTOR: I went down the road, jumped on the Tube, took a train out of Marylebone, got off at Chalfont and Latimer, caught a cab to the tracking station, checked how Doctor Sangakkara was getting on, got back into the Tardis, travelled back in time just under two hours back to you here.
KELLY: You've got a time machine?
DOCTOR: Yes.
KELLY: Wow! Can't you use it to go back and sort this out before
DOCTOR: No, no, no, I can't. I can't. Doing what I just did is dodgy enough, short hops are manageable. Anything bigger, and I could end up on the other side of the universe. Anyway, I only did this because I needed to convince you, and we can't afford to waste any more time.
KELLY: Hey, can we go back and see the Kennedy assassination?
DOCTOR: No, no, no, emphatically not. We've got work to do, and, well, we've got work to do, otherwise the wondrous history of this little planet may well come to an end in a matter of days.

ROB: Mister Goodman.
GOODMAN: Rob, sit down, please.
ROB: I hope I didn't speak out of turn earlier, but I just wanted to
GOODMAN: Not at all. Now, who else is here? You're all long-standing members, yes?
ALL: Yes.
GOODMAN: Good. I would like your honest opinion on something.
ROB: Yes, well, there are no secrets in the Centre.
GOODMAN: Then tell me what you think of Lucie, our Chosen One.
ROB: She seems to be influencing our direction quite considerably.
GOODMAN: And it seems to me that you're not all entirely reconciled to our direction. Correct me if I'm wrong.
ROB: We do have some, some reservations about the new members.
KAREN: But she did promise that we would be rewarded, didn't she?
GOODMAN: She did, yes, but I have to confess that I don't know what she means by that.
ROB: You said that a Chosen One would come and that they would bring new knowledge.
GOODMAN: I did, yes, but it, well, it hasn't quite occurred the way I expected. I thought the Chosen One would er, emerge after I was gone.
KAREN: I see. Well, maybe she's come now because we need her now.
GOODMAN: I think I'm questioning whether I interpreted my own intimations correctly where she's concerned. This doesn't feel right to me. Does it feel right to you?
ALL: No.
ROB: We've all been waiting so long for this, and now it's almost here. We want it to be right.
GOODMAN: Well said, Rob. Well said. I want you to talk to others, people you know you can trust. Make sure they know it isn't disloyal to hold doubts about her.

DOCTOR: So if the sun is going to destroy those who aren't part of the group, how will it know who's who?
KELLY: It's always been the case that their members are given crystals like a pseudo-meditation thing when they're initiated, so anybody with a crystal will be spared, they say.
DOCTOR: Do you have one I could look at?
KELLY: Oh, no chance. Anybody who gets hold of one is hanging onto it for dear life, and if anybody's got one going spare it goes for tens of thousands of quid on eBay.
DOCTOR: Could you try to get hold of one of these?
KELLY: I could go round my network of former members, but I can't promise anything.
DOCTOR: Thank you. When is your next media appearance?
KELLY: I'm on TV twice tonight.
DOCTOR: Right. I'll give you something bigger later, but for now you tell them this.

(Door opens.)
HEADHUNTER: Don't you ever knock?
LUCIE: Why would I? We have no secrets in the Centre.
HEADHUNTER: No, of course not.
(Door closes.)
HEADHUNTER: Except in here, obviously.
LUCIE: There's some unrest building. Our longer standing members are starting to feel a little less special.
HEADHUNTER: I told you that would happen.
LUCIE: It's irrelevant. In fact it may work in our favour. Whilst they're squabbling over that, they're less likely to notice what else is going on.
HEADHUNTER: True, but be wary.
LUCIE: With the Doctor out of the way, nothing can pose a genuine threat.
HEADHUNTER: That journalist is still at it, you know.
LUCIE: Let her try. Logic is a poor match for fear.
(Knock.)
LUCIE: Come in!
HEADHUNTER: This is *my* office.
(Door opens.)
KAREN: They're starting to get chippy about you. Goodman's wondering whether he got his Chosen One prophecy quite right, and he's telling his most loyal about it.
LUCIE: Thank you, Karen. And thank you for sending David up to me. He may come in useful.
HEADHUNTER: Keep us posted, Karen. And I must say, your acting recently has been first class. Really good work.
KAREN: Thanks.
HEADHUNTER: You can go now.
KAREN: Oh. Yeah. Laters.
(Door closes.)
HEADHUNTER: So, do we advance the plan slightly?
LUCIE: Part of it. Our most loyal members are going to get their reward a little sooner than they expected. Does Karen know?
HEADHUNTER: No. There are quite a few aspects of the plan she doesn't know.
LUCIE: That's wise. These humans are her own people, after all. She might not be so willing if she knew. You seem to have some kinship with the humans. Are you sure you want to
HEADHUNTER: Oh, they're just a market to me, nothing more. They've been a good market, but I'll be pleased to move on to fresh challenges.
LUCIE: Are you fully protected for when the time comes?
HEADHUNTER: Oh, no need. Where my people come from, there are races with psychic powers everywhere. We evolved defences against such things. Do you think I'd deal with *you* otherwise?
LUCIE: Is that a threat?
HEADHUNTER: It's a friendly warning.

(Tardis materialisation. Door opens.)
SANGAKKARA: Ah, Doctor.
DOCTOR: Any progress?
SANGAKKARA: I've re-rigged the tracking programmes as you suggested, but I haven't had time to scan very thoroughly yet. Sorry, but I'm working on my own, and it's slow going. I can't get hold of any of the staff. Probably spending time with their friends and family, just in case.
DOCTOR: Well maybe I can give you a boost. Connect this cable, and this one, and this one to your systems. What time is it?
SANGAKKARA: Five to seven.
DOCTOR: Quick, quick, quick, we're missing. it.
SANGAKKARA: Missing what?
DOCTOR: Television.
KELLY [OC]: I've been passed information by a reliable source.

KELLY: Look at this. This is data that has been picked up in space which originates directly from this so-called Rebel Sun. This is computer data, and it comes from a computer system inside that thing.

INTERVIEWER: So what are you saying?
KELLY: I'm saying that thing is being controlled. It's not doing this of its own accord, someone is controlling it. So the question is, who and why? And I think there are some fairly obvious answers to that.
INTERVIEWER: Can you name your source?
KELLY: I'd rather not, because one of them is dead. He was poisoned.

KELLY [OC]: It doesn't take a genius to work out that he knew something that somebody didn't want anybody else to find out.
LUCIE: They're too late. The momentum is already with us.
HEADHUNTER: It's as well we're advancing our plans anyway.
LUCIE: Look at them though. They're still such a long way from working it out, the poor darlings.

SANGAKKARA: Doctor, this won't damage our systems, will it?
DOCTOR: I imagine not. The Tardis quite likes talking to other computers. Anyway, this should speed the whole process. What did I tell you? We're all done. Now, let's see. Ah, there.
SANGAKKARA: And there.
DOCTOR: And there, and there, and there.
SANGAKKARA: There are dozens of them. No, hundreds.
DOCTOR: All in the London area? It can't be getting instructions from this many sources. No, one of these is real, the others are red herrings.
SANGAKKARA: So how can we tell?
DOCTOR: (sighs) I'll have to work out some kind of filter, I suppose. We don't have time for this.

KAREN: Evening.
DAVID: Oh, hi.
KAREN: How are you settling in?
DAVID: Oh, all right. I keep hearing stuff. That girl I talked to today, they say she's special?
KAREN: Oh, yes. She's the Chosen One. I brought her in, you know.
DAVID: But I keep hearing people saying they don't like her, or something.
KAREN: Oh, don't worry about that. It's just a minor disagreement. It won't affect you.
DAVID: Right. You can hardly see the stars.
KAREN: No, I suppose not.
DAVID: It's been like that since that thing turned up. Even when it's on the other side of the world, the ambient light still drowns out the stars. I just wish it would go.
KAREN: It's here for a reason. And when it's gone, things will be better, you'll see.

(Tardis materialises, door opens.)
DOCTOR: Kelly? Kelly?
KELLY: (yawns) Doctor.
DOCTOR: Have you only just woken up? It's seven o'clock in the morning. Best part of the day. Come on, there's work to be done.
KELLY: Oh, give me a break. I was on Newsnight last night, and then I was trying for another appearance this afternoon. I didn't get back here till one. What have you got for me?
DOCTOR: Ta da!
KELLY: What the hell is that?
DOCTOR: What were you expecting?
KELLY: The way you talked about it, I thought it was going to be some piece of dynamite inside information, not some cobbled together gadget.
DOCTOR: If you don't want it.
KELLY: No, I didn't mean it. Okay, what does it do?
DOCTOR: It's a simple triangulation device for the Stellar Manipulator. I found out how to build one in the Tardis library.
KELLY: So it'll give us control of that thing?
DOCTOR: If only. No, it's controller will be unique, and isomorphically keyed to, well, to whoever's controlling it. But if you activate it, the Manipulator will note its location and respond.
KELLY: So what good will that do?
DOCTOR: Well, the response is quite dramatic, and it'll show people that that thing doesn't have a will of its own, that it's just a piece of technology.

HEADHUNTER: Did you see? That journalist's been all over the television and radio this morning. She says she's going to turn the sun green at midday today.
LUCIE: Really? What for?
HEADHUNTER: She thinks she can prove it's not a real sun.
LUCIE: What time is it now?
HEADHUNTER: Eleven forty eight.
(Phone rings.)
HEADHUNTER: Hello? Thank you, Karen.
(Phone down.)
HEADHUNTER: They're massing in the main hall. They're demanding to see you.
LUCIE: Oh, that's ideal. I'll go down and hear them out.

KELLY: You've got a camera trained on it, yeah? Go it? Okay. Stand back. We're going to activate in ten, nine, eight. Actually, you know what? Just to prove I can do this whenever I want, I'm going to do it now.
(Big energy burst. Rumbling noise.)
KELLY: Give it a minute.

GOODMAN: Lucie.
LUCIE: Hello, everyone. You wanted to speak to me?
GOODMAN: Yes. Now, you've introduced some new ideas, new approaches
LUCIE: Yes, as you predicted I would. As we must, given the way our situation has changed these past few weeks.
GOODMAN: Not all of us have full confidence in the changes, and I'm concerned we're losing sight of our original purpose.
LUCIE: Which was to help people. Isn't that what we're doing?
ROB: (breathless) Mister Goodman, Mister Goodman!
GOODMAN: What is it?
ROB: Come and look. The sun, the sky.

KELLY: Now don't be alarmed. This is totally safe. It's just the colour of the light has changed in response to the signal I put out. I'm just doing this to demonstrate that the sun is an artificial object responding to outside stimulus, and we should all consider that if I can do this, then

ROB: What is it? What's happening?
GOODMAN: I, I'm not sure.
KAREN: You must know. You foretold this.
GOODMAN: I
LUCIE: It's a sign.
DAVID: A sign of what?
LUCIE: That the next phase is due. (loud) members who joined before the Sun's appearance should go to the main hall and concentrate on their crystals. Spread the message to all members worldwide. Their reward is at hand.

NEWSREADER: Kelly Westwood, who claims to be responsible for today's bizarre event, has been waging a campaign against the Eightfold Truth for the past few years.
(Door opens and closes.)
NEWSREADER: Publishing two books
(Click.)
KELLY: How did you get in?
DOCTOR: Time machine. I thought I'd wait for you.
KELLY: Oh. I thought I had burglars. You may have noticed that your plan didn't work as such.
DOCTOR: I know. I can't believe it. It's just made people panic even more.
KELLY: They don't understand it.
DOCTOR: But we're explaining it to them.
KELLY: They're not listening. Not the ones who are joining up, anyway.
DOCTOR: Is it just me, or are they being incredibly stupid? I just can't believe what I'm seeing. You know, it's at times like this I wish I was back on Orbis.
KELLY: Er, Orbis?

DOCTOR: A planet, a long way from here. It was my home for six hundred years.
KELLY: Six hundred? Why did you leave?
DOCTOR: It was destroyed. Lucie came and got me.
KELLY: Seems like, well, like you owe her.
DOCTOR: That's for sure. She's a remarkable girl, all right, and the universe wouldn't be quite the same without her. But I don't mind telling you I've reached a bit of a dead end here.
KELLY: This might speed things up.
(Energy noise.)
KELLY: One of my contacts came forward and gave me his old crystal. He doesn't want anything to do with it after what they put him through. Doesn't even want to sell it.
DOCTOR: Oh, Kelly. This changes everything!

GOODMAN: Lucie? What's this reward? Tell me.
LUCIE: Your oldest followers are going to be of great importance to the new world we're building.
GOODMAN: New world?
LUCIE: New world, new universe, as far as we can reach out.
GOODMAN: What are you going to do?
LUCIE: A new faith, unified, and this will be its focus.
GOODMAN: And we're going to lead it?
LUCIE: Not you, you're no use. We know what a cynical exploitative wretch you really are.
GOODMAN: What?
LUCIE: But your followers, they will be the vessels.
(Screams.)
LUCIE: Ah, it sounds like they've started without us.

DOCTOR: Do you know what this crystal means?
KELLY: No.
DOCTOR: It means things are even worse than I thought.
KELLY: Why? What is it?
DOCTOR: It's a Metebelis crystal.

(Screams and skittering of arachnid legs.)
GOODMAN: Oh, my God! What's happening? Spiders, huge spiders.
LUCIE: Do not dare to use that word!
ROB: They just appeared from nowhere!
GOODMAN: What the hell's going on?
LUCIE: What was always supposed to happen. Your followers belong to the Eightlegs.